

## "MR. DOOLEY ON THE TARIFF"

By B. F. DUNNE.

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"Well sir," said Mr. Dooley, "'tis a grand wurruk thim sinitors an' congressmen are doin' in Wash'nton. Me heart bleeds f'r th' poor fellows steamin' away undher th' majestic tin dome iv th' Capitol thryin' to rejoice th' tariff to, a weight where it can stand on th' same platform with me frind big Bill without endangerin' his life. Th' likes iv ye wud want to see th' tariff rejoiced with a jack plane or an ice pick. But th' tariff has been a good frind to some iv thim boys an' it's a frind iv frinds iv some iv th' others an' they don't intend to be rough with it. A little gentle massage to rejoice th' most prom'nent prochoobances is all that is nice. Whiniver they rub too hard an' th' tariff begins to groan Sinitor Aldrich says: 'Go a little easier there boys. He's very tender in some iv thim schedules. P'raps we'd better stop f'r th' day an' give him a little nourishment to build him up' he says. An' th' last I heerd about it, th' tariff was far f'r bein' th' wan an' emaciated crather ye'd like to see comin' out iv th' sinit chamber. It wudn't have to be helped onto ye'er back an' ye wudn't notice anny difference in its weight. No, sir. I shudn't be surprised if it was heartie rthin' iver."

"Me congressman sint me a copy iv th' tariff bill th' other day. He's a fine fellow that congressman iv mine. He looks affter me inthrests well. He knows what a gr-rear reader I am. I don't care what I read. So he sint me a copy iv th' tariff bill an' I've been studyin' it f'r a week. 'Tis a fine piece iv summer lithra-choor. 'Tis full iv action an' romance. I haven't read annything to akel it since I used to get th' Deadwood Dick series."

"I'm in favor iv havin' it read on th' Fourth iv July instead iv th' declaration iv independance. It gives ye some idee iv th' kind iv glorious government we're livin' undher, to see our fair Columbia puttin' her brave young arms out an' defendin' th' products iv our soil f'r steel rails to porous plasters, hooks an' eyes, artificial horse hair an' bone casings, which comes undher th' head iv clothin' an' I suppose is a polite name f'r pantaloons."

"Iv coorse low sord'd people like ye, Hinnissy, will kick because it's goin' to cost ye more to indulge ye'er taste in enervating luxuries. D'ye know Sinitor Aldrich? Ye don't. I'm surprised to hear that. He knows ye. Why, he all but mentious ye'er name in two or three places. He does so. 'Tis as if he said: 'This here vulgar plutocrat Hinnissy is turnin' th' heads iv our young men with his garish display. Before this, counthies have perished because iv th' ostintation iv th' aristocracy. We must preserve th' ideals iv American simplicity. We'll show this vulgar upstart that he can't humiliate his fellow citizens be goin' around dressed up like an Asyatic favorite iv th' Impror Neero, be hivers. How will we get at him, says ye? We'll put a tax iv sixty per cent on ready made clothin' costin' less thn ten dollars a suit. That'll teach him to squander money wrung f'r m Jawn D. Rockefeller in th' Roo dilly Pav. We'll go further thn that. We'll put a tax iv forty per cent on knitted underwear costin' less thn a dollar twenty-five a dozn. We'll make a speccial assault on woolen socks an' cowhide shoes. We'll make an example iv this here pampered babe iv fortune' says he. An' there it is. Ye haven't got a thing on ye'er back except ye'er skin—an' that may be there, I haven't got as far as th' hide schedule yet—that aint mentioned in this here boodwerk iv our liberties. It's ye'er own fault. If ye will persist in wearin' these gee-gaws ye'll have to pay f'r thim. If ye will go on decoratin' ye'er house with shingles an' paint an' puttin' paper on th' walls an' odarnin' th' inside iv it with ye'er barbaric taste f'r eight day clocks, cane bottom chairs an' karosene lamps, ye've got it settle, that's all. Ye've flaunted ye'er wealth too long in th' face iv a sturdy people."

"Ye'd think th' way such as ye talk that ivrything is taxed. It aint so. 'Tis an insult to th' patirritism iv Congress to say so. Th' Republican party with a good deal iv assistance f'r th' pathriotic Dimmycrats has been thrue to its promises. Look at th' free list, if ye don't believe it. Practically ivrything nice to existence comes in free. What, f'r example, says ye? I'll look. Here it is. Curling stones. There I told ye. Curling stones are free. Ye'll be able to buy ye'll need this summer f'r practically nawthin'. No more wud ladies comin' into this country have to conceal curling stones in their stockings to avoid th' iniquitous customs."

"What else? Well, teeth. Here it is in th' bill: 'Teeth free iv duty.' Undher th' Dingley bill they were heavily taxed. Unless ye cud prove that they had cost ye less thn a hundred dollars, or that ye had worn thim f'r two years in Europe, or that ye were bringin' thim in f'r scientific purposes or to give to a museum,

there was an enormous jooty on teeth. Th' government used to sind profissional humorists down to th' docks to catch th' teeth smugglers. But f'r m now on ye can flaunt ye'er teeth in th' face iv anny inspector. Ye don't have to declare thim. Ye don't have to put thim in th' bottom iv ye'er trunk. Ye don't have to have thim chalked or labelled before ye get off th' dock. Ye don't have to hand a five to th' inspector an' whisper: 'I've got a few bleuspids that I picked up while abroad. Be a good fellow an' let me through.' No, sir, teeth are free."

"What other nicissities, says ye? Well, there's sea moss. That's a good thing. Ivery poor man will appreciate havin' set moss to stir in his tea. Newspapers, nuts and nux vomica are free. Ye can tak th' London Times now. But that aint all by any means. They've removed the juty on Pulu. I didn't think they'd go that far but in spite iv th' protests iv th' Pulu foun-dhries iv Sheboygan they ruthlessly strucked it f'r m th' list iv jootyable articles. Ye know what Pulu is, iv coorse, an' I'm sure ye'll be glad to know that this refreshin' biv'rage or soop is on th' free list. Sinitor Root in behalf iv th' Pulu growers iv New York, objected, but Sinitor Aldrich was firm. 'No, sir,' he says, 'we must not tax annything that enters into th' daily life iv th' poor,' he says. While not a dhrinkin' man meself, I am no biggot, an' wud deny no artisan his scuttle iv pulu,' he says. So pulu was put on th' free list, an' iv coorse Zapper an' Alazarin had to go on, too, as it is only by adding thim to pulu that ye can make axle grease."

"There was a gr-rear sthuggle over canary bur-rud seed. Ripresintatives iv th' Chicago packers insisted that in time canary mur-ruds cud be taught to eat pork chops. Many Sinitors thought that th' next step wud be to take th' jooty off cuttle fish bone an' thus strike a blow at th' very heart iv our protective system. But Sinitor Tillman, who is a gr-rear frind iv th' canary bur-rud an' is never seen without wan perched on his wrist, which he has taught to swear, put up a gallant fight f'r his proteges an' thousands iv canary bur-ruds sang with a lighter heart that night. Canary bur-rud seed will be very cheap this year and anny American worrukin' man that keeps a canary bur-rud needn't go to bed hungry. There ought to be some way iv teachin' their wives how to cook it. It wud make a nourishin' dish whin ye've whetted ye'er face on a piece iv cuttle fish bone. It is better f'r th' voice than corned beef an' cabbage. I'm sure that th' reason th' American wurrukin' man don't hop around an' sing over his wurruk is because he is improperly fed."

"Yes sir, canary bur-rud seed is free. What else? Lookin' down th' list I see that divvy-divvy is free also. This was let in as a compliment to Sinitor Aldrich. It's his motto. Be th' intraduction iv this harmless drug into th' discussion he's been able to get a bill through that's satisfactory to ivrywan. But I am surprised to see that Spunk is on th' free list. Is our spunk industree dead? Is there a pathrite to demand that we be protected against th' pauper spunk iv Europe? Maybe me frind William Taft had it put on th' free list. I see in a pa-aper th' other day that what was needed at th' White House was a little more spunk. But does he have to import it f'r m abroad. I ask ye? Isn't there enough American spunk?"

"Well, sir, there are a few iv th' things that are on th' free list. But there are others, mind ye. Here's some iv thim: Apatite, hog's bristles, wurruks iv art more thn twenty years old, kelp, marshmallows, life boats, silk worm eggs, stilts, skeletons, turtles an' leeches. Th' new tariff bill puts these familiar commodities within th' reach iv all. But there's a bigger surprise waitin' f'r ye. I suppose ye've been worrid a good deal about how much it was goin' to cost yet to get ye'er this year's yacht through th' custom house. Ye were, weren't ye? I've noticed it. Ye've had to pinch here an' there. Ye've given up smokin'. Whin ye'er wife come to ye an' told ye she was goin' to buy a new hat ye've said: 'Hadn't ye better put it off till we see what we have to pay in jooties on that new six thou sand horse power, toorbine yacht that ye so foolishly ordered whin ye were in England visitin' Andrew Carnav-gie.' Well, sir, ye can tell ye'er wife to go down an' order th' biggest peach basket in th' window f'r Hinnissy, me boy, f'r m now on yachts can be imported free. Here it is if ye don't believe me: 'Yachts free iv jooty.' Thim simple wurruks will bring a new hope to manny a toiler an' whin ye go sailin' off to ye'er wurruk with ye'er shovel on ye'er shoulder next winter ye can thank Nelson Aldrich that ye don't have to buy an autyomobill or walk."

"Ye feel better thn about undherwear, costin' less thn a dollar twenty-five a dozen, forty per cent, don't ye? Well, I've saved th' best f'r th' last."

## Donaldson Military School

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Fayetteville, N. C.

What d'ye think ends th' free list? I'll give ye twenty chances an' ye'll niver guess. Blankets? No. Sugar? Wrong. Flannell shirts? Thry to be a little practical, Hinnissy. Sinitor Aldrich aint no majician. Well, I might as well tell ye if ye're sure ye'er heart is strong an' ye can stand a joyful surprise. Ar-re ye ready? Well, thim joss sticks an' opyum f'r smokin' ar-re on th' free list! If they aint I'm a Chinyman an' if they are I'll be wan pretty soon. How often have I envied me frind Hop Lung whin I see him burnin' his priceless joss sticks while I had to worship with an' infeeryor stench put up in Grand Rapids, Michigan. How often have I seen him lyin' on top iv me weeks washin' pullin' away at th' savvy rooster brand an' dhreamin' he was th' Impror iv Chiny while I've had to contint meself with a stogy that give me a headache. But that day is passed. Me good an' great frind f'r m Rhode Island has made me th' akel iv anny Chink that iver rolled a pill. Th' tariff bill wudn't be complete without that there item. But it ought to read: 'Opyum f'r smokin' while readin' th' tariff bill.' Ye can take this sterlin' piece iv lithrachoor to a bunk with ye an' light a ball iv hop. Before ye smoke up p'raps ye can't see where th' tariff has been rejoiced. But affter ye've had a long dhraw it all becomes clear to ye. Ye'er worries about th' children's shoes disappear an' ye see ye'er self floatin' over a purple sea iv alazarin in ye'er private yacht, lulled be th' London Times, surrounded be wurruks iv art more thn twenty years old, atin' marshmallows an' canary bur-rud seed, while th' turtles an' th' leeches frisk onth' binnacle. An' Abram Lincoln comes in an' removes his pitcher f'r m th' wall an' puts up a lithygraft iv th' man who freed opyum f'r smokin'. An' ye whisper to ye'er self. 'They have rejoiced th' tariff as they promised.' An' it's all right till ye'er pipe goes out."

"Well, sir, if nobody else has read th' debates on th' tariff bill, I have. An' I'll tell ye Hinnissy, that no such orathry has been heerd in Congress since Dan'l Webster's day, if then. Th' walls iv Congress hall has resounded with th' loftiest simitints. Hinnery Cabin Lodge in accents that wud melt th' heart iv th' coldest mannyfacther iv button shoes has pleaded f'r freedom f'r th' skins iv cows. I'm sorry to say that this appeal f'r m th' cradle iv our liberties wasn't successful. Th' hide iv th' pauperied kine iv Europe will have to cough up at th' custom house before they can be converted into brogans. This pathriotic result was secured be th' gallant Bailey, iv Texas. A fine lib'ral minded fellow that lad Bailey. He's an ardent free thrader, mind ye. He's almost a slave to th' historic principles iv th' x dimmycratic party. Yet bet he is. But he's no blamed bigot. He can have principles an' he can have thim alone. An' I want to tell ye, me frind, that whin it comes to distributin' th' honors f'r this here reform iv th' tariff don't ye fail to throw a few flowers or, if bricks are handier, bricks at th' ripresintatives iv our small but gallant party. It was a fine thing to see thim standin' be th' battle cry iv our grand old organization."

"Says th' Sinitor f'r m Louisyanny: 'Louisyanny, th's proudest pool in th' dyadim iv our fair land, remains thrue to th' honored teachin's iv our leaders. Th' protective tariff is an abomy-nation. It is crushin' out th' lives iv our people. An' wan iv th' worst parts iv this divvlsh injine iv tyranny is th' tariff on lathes. Fellow Sinitors, as long,' he says, 'as I can stand, as long as nature will sustain me in me protest, while wan dhrop iv pathriotic blood surges through me heart, I will raise me voice again a tariff on lathes unless,' he says, 'this dhread imply-mint iv oppressyon is akelly used,' he says, 'to protect th' bland an' beautiful mollasses iv th' state iv me birth,' he says."

"I am heartily in sympathy with th' sinitor f'r m Louisyanny,' says th' sinitor from Virginia. 'I loathe th' tariff. F'r m me arliest days I was brought up to look on it with pizenous hatched. At manny a con-vintion ye cud hear me whoopin' again it. But if there is such a lot iv this mon-sthrous iniquity passin' around, don't Virginia get none? How about th' mother iv presidents? Aint she goin' to have a grab at annything? Gintlemen, I do not ask, I demand rights f'r me commonwealth. I will talk here until July fourth, nineteen hundred an' eighty two again th' proposed hellish tax on feather beds unless something is done f'r th' tamarack bark iv old Virginia."

"A sinitor: 'What's it used f'r?'" "Th' sinitor f'r m Virginia: 'I do not quite know. It is ayeher a cure f'r th' hives or enthers largely into th' mannyfacture iv carpet slippers."

But there's a frind iv mine, a life Vir-ginyan, who makes it an' he needs th' money."

"The argymints iv th' sinitor f'r m Virginia are onanswerable,' says Sinitor Aldrich. 'Wud it be agreeable to me dimmycratic colleague to put both feather beds an' his what's-ye-call-it in th' same item?'"

"In such circumstances,' says th' sinitor f'r m Virginia, 'I wud be forced to waive me almost insane prejudice again th' hellish docthrines iv th' distinguished sinitor f'r m Rhode Island,' says he."

"An' so it goes, Hinnissy. Niver a sordid wurrud mind ye but ivrything done on th' fine old principle iv give an' take."

"Well," said Mr. Hennessey, "what difference does it make? Th' foreigner pays th' tax, annyhow."

"He does," said Mr. Dooley, "if he aint't turned back at Castle Garden."

### WILSON TAX RATE INCREASED.

This Found Necessary in Order to Pay High Salaries and Meet Current Expenses.

(Special to News and Observer.)

Wilson, N. C., July 2.—At a meeting of the city aldermen last night several matters of importance were taken up—some of them disposed of; some carried over.

The most important was the resignation of R. G. Grantham as building inspector, and allowing his salary to remain at \$1,200 per annum as superintendent of water works—the same as was paid for the discharge of the duties of both offices. His successor as building inspector was not named, but when the appointment is made an additional drain on the treasury will be made.

The minutes in the clerk's office doesn't show it, but it was talked around the municipal building last night that unless the salary of pure food inspector, Doane Herring, was increased, that he would tender his resignation unless he was relieved of the care of the market house. Clerk Hinnant volunteered to look after the market house temporarily.

The city tax rate was raised to 75 cents on the one hundred dollars worth of property, which is necessary to meet the heavy current expenses.

The police were each allowed one week vacation with pay.

The new speed regulation for automobiles in the city limits is five miles an hour turning corners, eight miles in the business district and twelve miles an hour in all other sections of the city. The State law must be complied with—that the registered number of all autos must be properly displayed, and two bright lights in front and one red on in the rear kept burning at night. The penalty for each violation is not less than five nor more than fifty dollars for each offense.

The books as audited by H. D. Brown, to June 1st, shows—cash on hand, \$230.86; in bank, \$5,527.26; total collection, \$100,963.67. Disbursements—cash on hand June 1st, \$299.97; in bank, \$11,827.97; total expenses, \$94,594.75.

### Her Intentions.

(Houston Post.)

"Do you think your sister will marry me?"

"If you keep comin'."

"Have you heard her say anything about it?"

"I heard her tell me that if you didn't stop comin' here so often she'd make things unpleasant for you."

Maud—So Jack kissed you twice last night. Didn't you protest?"

Ethel—Indeed, I did, at the first. I turned on him and cried: Jack, how could you?"

Maud—And then?

Ethel—Well, then he showed me how he could.

### LINCOLN PENNIES

Philadelphia, Pa., July 1.—The new Lincoln pennies coined at the United States mint in this city are ready for delivery. There are now one hundred and fifty thousand of the new pennies in the vaults of the mint and they will be placed in circulation as soon as orders are received from Washington. The new pieces are much like the old ones with the exception of the Indian head. In its place is a profile of Abraham Lincoln.

### THE OLD LIBERTY BELL

A very beautiful song just recently composed. The words are full of patriotism, and the music is catchy. Just the thing you want for a Fourth of July; 50c. pieces now for 25 cents, postpaid. It's a hit. Write for it today.

EDWIN J. KNESEK, (Composer.)  
Moulton, Texas.